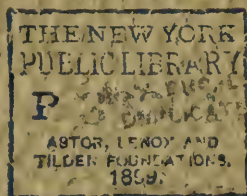


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Ario Pardee

Memorial Address



Delivered Founder's Day
At Lafayette College . . .
October Twenty-Third, 1892 . . .



By

William C. Cattell, D.D., LL.D.

Ex-President of the College

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A. Parker

Ario Hardee

Born November 19, 1810

Died March 26, 1892



Memorial Address

Delivered at

Lafayette College

Founder's Day, October Twenty-Third, 1892

By

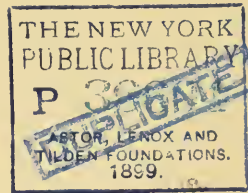
William C. Cattell, D.D., LL.D.

Ex-President of the College

PRINTED BY ORDER OF THE BOARD OF TRUSTEES

Easton, Pennsylvania

1892



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INTRODUCTORY

BY

ETHELBERT D. WARFIELD, LL.D.,

PRESIDENT OF LAFAYETTE COLLEGE.

The first step in the founding of Lafayette College was taken on the evening of December 27, 1824, when a small company of earnest and patriotic men met in the little hotel which then stood upon the northeast corner of the public square in Easton. They were men of promptitude in action and at once fixed upon a plan, and gave to the College of their expectation that name which, now borne by the College of our affection, seems so fitting and so full of the inspiration of unselfish devotion. A charter was speedily secured and the Hon. James Madison Porter, LL. D., became the president of the first Board of Trustees. But, though there was a purpose and a plan, for a long time the hand was lacking which should realize them. At last the Trustees found the man they sought, and in the providence of God the Rev. George Junkin, D. D., laid the foundations of this institution. On the 9th day of May, 1832, the college began its work on the south bank of the Lehigh River. A more suitable site was shortly afterwards secured on the present campus, and in June, 1833, the ground was broken for the first permanent building.

Years of struggle followed the inauguration of the first founder's work. Years of hope and discouragement, years of self-sacrifice and hard earned successes. At last in the dark days of the Rebellion the college seemed on the point of failure. Then it was that the Trustees calling to their aid the Rev. Wm. C. Cattell, found in him the second founder of the college. By God's grace he brought success out of discouragement, revived the hopes, and re-established the confidence of the community. He was surrounded by devoted men in the faculty and won to his aid assistance

from many till then unknown, but henceforth to be remembered as long as these walls abide. First among these was he whose memory we to-day are met to honor—Ario Pardee, Esq., the founder of the Scientific Department, the princely giver, the wise counselor, the faithful head of the Board of Trustees.

Dr. Cattell has been invited to recall to-day not merely the man who gave so nobly of all he possessed, and of all he was, to the college, but also those events so critical and so fortunate in which they were fellow laborers. He has been asked to lay aside all reserve and tell the story of the awakening of Mr. Pardee's interest in the college, of its growth and final fruitage, and of its mellow fullness; to tell all this that we who are entered into these seats may appreciate all that was accomplished in the twenty years of fellow service. In 1863 only a part of old South College crowned this glorious hill; in 1883 these grounds were already substantially what we now behold them. It is well for us to remember these days of struggle and triumph. Well, that we may honor the men who did so much for Lafayette College, well that we may learn to emulate and imitate the noble spirit which was theirs.

It now gives me great pleasure to present to you the Rev. Wm. C. Cattell, D.D., LL.D., Ex-president of Lafayette College, whom we may well name with Junkin and Pardee among the founders of the college.

MEMORIAL ADDRESS

BY

WILLIAM C. CATTELL, D.D., LL.D.,

EX-PRESIDENT OF LAFAYETTE COLLEGE.

Eighteen years ago, October 20, 1874, the following action was taken by the Faculty of Lafayette College and ordered to be placed upon its records for all the generations of Lafayette:

Resolved, That to-morrow, the twenty-first day of October, being the first anniversary of the formal opening and dedication of Pardee Hall, the usual lectures and recitations be suspended, and the day marked by appropriate exercises; and that hereafter the Wednesday following the twenty-first day of October in each year be recognized as the anniversary of the founding and gift of Pardee Hall, and that it be set apart forever by Lafayette College, its Faculty and students, under the name of Founder's Day, as a commemoration of the founder, ARIO PARDEE.

During all these intervening years, at each recurring "anniversary of the formal opening and dedication of Pardee Hall," the Faculty and students of Lafayette College have, as one of the "appropriate exercises" of the day, assembled in this spacious and beautiful Auditorium to listen to an address. On these occasions, members of the Faculty and other eminent men have discussed such topics in Literature or in Science as are befitting the thoughtful attention of a company of Christian scholars.

But during the past year the great benefactor of the College has been borne to his honored grave, and the Faculty have fittingly directed that what is said on this Founder's Day shall be said of him, especially of what he was to Lafayette. To be sure, in every address upon Founder's Day there have been appropriate and grateful references to his munificent gifts, which have rendered possible the great work at Lafayette in the wide reach of its Scientific and Technical Courses. But the generations of student life come and go; there are now upon the roll of the College the children of those who were undergraduates when Mr. Pardee first gave to the College the forward movement which has resulted in the Lafayette

of to-day ; many of his associates in the Board of Trustees and many of the honored members of the Faculty, who were witnesses of his timely and munificent aid, have passed away ; and although the name of Ario Pardee will ever be a household word with the Alumni and all other lovers of Lafayette, yet something more than detached and fragmentary references to him is needed, in order that the memory of what he really was and of what he really did for the College may not become dimmed in the fast receding years.

The Faculty therefore, judging this Founder's Day to be a fitting time for a memorial address, have invited one to be the speaker who during the time of Mr. Pardee's great work for the College was in very close official relations with him, and whom Mr. Pardee honored with his personal friendship for so many years; and after what your honored President in his introduction this morning has been so kind to say I need offer no apology to you for introducing my own personality in what I shall say of Mr. Pardee, nor need I apologize to the older members of the Faculty if I repeat what may be familiar to them, for the benefit of the younger members of my audience.

But before I speak of the happy day when Mr. Pardee first became interested in the College we all so much love, let me give you, in a brief statement, some facts of general interest in his life.

Ario Pardee was born in the town of Chatham, Columbia County, New York, November 19, 1810. He has told me, however, that his earliest recollections were of his father's farm in Stephentown, near New Lebanon Springs, Rensselaer County, New York, where he led the usual life of a farmer's boy until his twentieth year. In a letter to me Mr. Pardee once said :

My education was limited to what I learned at my father's fireside and the ordinary district school ; though, fortunately, I had for a time the advantage of an excellent teacher in the Rev. Moses Hunter, a Presbyterian clergyman who, to eke out a scanty salary, taught our district school two winters. I was then fifteen years old, and his teaching about finished my school education, though I was an industrious worker at my books at home.

In June, 1830, Mr. Edwin A. Douglas, who, as a fellow townsman, had known Mr. Pardee from childhood, offered him the position of rodman in the engineer corps of the Delaware and Raritan Canal, in New Jersey. Mr. Pardee often referred to the reception of this letter, the turning point of his life. He was out in the field plowing when it was brought to him from the house. He stopped his work long enough to assure himself that the letter summoned him from his boyhood's home, to go out into the wide world to begin

a career for himself among strangers; then, with characteristic fidelity to the duty in hand, he resumed and finished his days' work. This was on Saturday. Before daylight on the following Monday he set out from home, joining Mr. Douglas and corps on the preliminary survey of the canal, a few miles from Trenton. With him and Mr. Canvass White, the chief engineer of the canal company, he remained until the canal was fully located, when he was stationed first at Princeton with Mr. George T. Olmstead, who had charge of the middle division of the canal, and then with Mr. Ashbel Welsh at Lambertville. In May, 1832, still under Mr. Douglas and Mr. White, he was transferred to Pennsylvania to make the survey and location of the Beaver Meadow Railroad from the mines of that company to the Lehigh Canal at Mauch Chunk. The young rodman had by this time exhibited to his employers those sterling traits of character which his whole life afterwards exemplified—untiring industry, a sound judgment, good practical common sense and an unswerving fidelity to duty; and though without the advantage of special training in technical schools, indeed with only the very meagre common school education to which his letter refers, he was soon advanced to the front, and the entire charge of the work upon the Beaver Meadow road was entrusted to him. This was before he had reached his twenty-fifth year. His removal to Hazleton shall be told in his own words; I quote from a letter of his written to me many years ago:

In the Fall of 1836 the road was finished and the shipment of coal commenced. I then resigned my position, and after visiting my parents who had moved to Michigan, I took up my quarters in the month of February, 1837, at Hazleton, having previously located a railroad from the Hazleton coal mines to the Beaver Meadow railroad at Weatherly. We finished that road and commenced shipping coal in the Spring of 1838, and I continued in the employ of the Hazleton Railroad and Coal Company as their superintendent until 1840, when I commenced business in Hazleton as a coal operator, which I have continued up to this time.

In addition to his growing business as a coal operator, Mr. Pardee took in hand, one after another, great business interests in other parts of this State and in other States, and in Canada as well—adding to his wealth year by year, until through his well-directed and untiring energy, his enterprise, his business sagacity, joined with rare administrative ability, there came to him a fortune which, though he always said it was largely over-estimated by the public, was yet a fortune of which, when following the plow upon his father's farm, he had little dreamed.

He continued to reside in Hazleton from 1840 until his death, which occurred in the early Spring of this year, while he was on a visit to Florida. There, after a brief and painless illness, tenderly ministered to by his devoted wife and the two daughters who, with his family physician, accompanied him, he peacefully breathed his last.

It was in the Fall of 1864 when Mr. Pardee, then in his fifty-fourth year, had his attention first called to Lafayette College. It was perhaps at the most discouraging period in the history of the College; I say the *most* discouraging, and this means a great deal, for Lafayette, like all colleges in their early history, had a prolonged struggle with adversity. More than once its very existence hung upon a slender thread—in 1849 and again in 1851 its graduating class numbered only three! Its Founder and first President, Dr. George Junkin, was a man of great endowments, mental and moral, and he was a marvel of devotion to the College. Associated with him in the Faculty were eminent scholars and teachers, and from its comparatively small number of students the College sent forth men who made their mark in the world. But the College was always hampered in its work by the lack of means and other adverse influences. From 1832, when the first classes were formed, to 1863, when the scholarly and devoted McPhail retired from the Presidency, there were (including Dr. Junkin's two terms) no less than six administrations—each President struggling for an average of five years and then, worn out and disheartened, abandoning the almost hopeless work to another. Under the last two of these Presidents I myself served as a professor, and I well know of their heroic but ineffectual struggles to establish the College upon a firm and secure foundation. When Dr. McPhail resigned the country was in the throes of the Civil War; and so little breath was left in the College that in 1863 the Annual Commencement was altogether omitted, and a meeting of the Trustees was called “to consider the propriety of suspending operations under increasing embarrassments.”

I was elected President of the College in October, 1863, and resigning my happy pastoral charge at Harrisburg, immediately entered upon the duties of the office. My inauguration took place during the following Commencement, and the new College year began in September, 1864, with a Freshman class of six—increased to ten before the year closed.

Of course, the financial problem confronted us at every turn. The whole amount of the salaries paid to the professors was \$4900, and the income of the College was not quite \$3200; naturally, the College was in debt, and it was generally agreed that unless the

prodigious sum, as it seemed to us in those days, of \$30,000 was secured within a year, the Board of Trustees would have to consider, not the "propriety" but the necessity of suspending operations. To emphasize still further the importance of securing this great sum, let me add that a gentleman in New York had promised, if it should be secured within a year, to pay the entire debt of the College.

At this crisis in the history of Lafayette Mr. Pardee appeared upon the scene. But it was not until more than eleven months of the year had passed—months, I can assure you, of anxious and exhausting toil on the part of the new President, and with only one-third of the sum needed to save the College actually secured.

It was towards the close of the year that I sought an interview with Mr. Pardee, of whom I knew but little beyond the fact that he resided at Hazelton, was a prosperous man of business and a regular attendant upon the Presbyterian Church. The pulpit was vacant, and I occupied it upon a Sabbath in September 1864, and was the guest of Mr. Pardee. During the Sabbath day little was said about the College, but enough for me to learn that Mr. Pardee scarcely knew of its existence; in fact, he told me that he had never been in Easton, except to spend occasionally a night there at some hostelry in the old stage times, when the passengers to New York and Philadelphia from the mining region were accustomed to break their journey for the night at Easton.

But on Monday, as we walked to and fro in the beautiful and spacious grounds which surrounded his mansion, Mr. Pardee, busy man as he was, courteously gave me an opportunity to discuss with him the whole subject. He listened patiently and attentively as I told him the story of the College, its long-continued and heroic struggles to carry on its work, and its present specially embarrassed condition which made its future seem almost hopeless. But to all this his reply was characteristic of a man who, immersed in business, had thought but little of liberal studies and of the aim and object which a college education has in view. "Why don't you throw it up," said he, "if it doesn't pay? That's what we do when we strike a vein of coal that doesn't pay us to work." Of course, this led to an attempt on my part to show him that a college was carried on with a very different object in view from that in working a coal mine, or in carrying on any business operation where the return looked for is pecuniary gain; that every college in the country was more or less an eleemosynary institution—even at Yale and Harvard and Princeton, where there was the largest number of students, the tuition fees never fully paid the salaries of

the professors ; that while in Germany and other countries on the continent of Europe, college and university studies were included in the education provided by the Government, in this country, although a common school education was afforded to all by the State, the pursuit of liberal studies would be limited mainly to the sons of rich men, unless generous gifts for the support of professors in colleges and universities should be made by those whom God had blessed with wealth and the disposition to use it for the benefit of their fellow men, and, I added, "such a man I take you to be."

The minutest incident of that hour is deeply graven on my memory. I can recall now, with the distinctness with which I recall the events of yesterday, that Mr. Pardee, after several minutes of silence, said : "Yes ; I see. I thought you had come to Hazleton to preach ; but you came here to ask me for money to carry on a college. I would really like to know how much you expected to get from a plain business man like me." Had anyone assured me when I left home for Hazleton to talk about Lafayette College with a rich man whom I had never before met, that he would have given me a thousand dollars, or even five hundred, a jubilate would have broken from my lips ! But God put it in my heart then and there to say : "Mr. Pardee, I trust you will give us twenty thousand dollars"—though I added, as he looked fixedly in my face : "This is a great sum of money even for a rich man like you to give, and you know nothing of our great work and of our great need, except what I have told you to-day. Come to Easton ; look over the whole ground for yourself ; talk with the professors at their homes—and then decide."

Without a moment's hesitation he said : "No ; I understand it all now as well as if I should come to Easton. *I will give you the twenty thousand dollars now.*"

He turned away abruptly and entered the house ; and while I stood in a sort of daze—wondering if I had rightly understood him or whether, indeed, it was not all a delicious dream—he returned and placed in my hand his note for twenty thousand dollars payable in six months, with his check for six hundred dollars as the interest ; then bidding me good morning, he hastened to his office, while I stood, more dazed than ever, but grasping tighter and tighter the twenty thousand dollars I held in my hand.

How I reached the cars, or how I got home, whether in the body or out of the body, I can hardly tell. But I know that the delectable mountains were all round about me that day—for the

thirty thousand dollars were now secured, the debt would be paid, and the College was saved !

And I remember that I reached Easton in the early evening of the same day, and that at the door of my residence (then on Fourth street) stood one to welcome me home, whose gentle and loving sympathy in my work had cheered and strengthened me during the disheartening toil of long, weary months. Again and again had I returned home, after days and sometimes weeks of absence, to say to her: "No; not one person has given or promised me a dollar for the College." And even as the year drew to its close with so little accomplished, it was she who always had the brave heart and the cheerful look, and it was she who always inspired me with hope, as I went forth again to plead for the College. When I took leave of her on Saturday morning she had said, "I cannot but believe that the gentleman in Hazleton, whom you are going to see, will give you something for the College." On my way home I had met with several friends, but not to any one of them did I tell what "the gentleman in Hazleton" had given me, or speak of the joy with which my heart was so throbbing that it seemed as if it would burst. No; it was to her I should first tell it; and a score of times had I put together the very words in which I would announce it. But when I stood face to face with her not a word could I speak ! I just looked at her, and I think she feared another disappointment and rebuff had been too much for me and that I had gone clean daft. But at last I managed to say: "There, read that," as I put Mr. Pardee's note in her hand. All the brave words I had so carefully put together, in which to make the announcement of this munificent gift dwindled to just these three ! She hurriedly read the note and then looked wonderingly at me for a moment ; once more she read it, and looking again at me, but with eyes now dimmed with tears of emotion, she said: "What does this mean?"—but I must not dwell upon the scene that followed when I told her what it really meant ; that it was a gift of twenty thousand dollars and that the College was saved !

Another sacred memory comes to me of that day, when later in the evening I climbed College Hill, and entered the room in Old South, where the Faculty were holding their weekly meeting. Many a time had I come back to them too with the story of my disappointment and discouragement. Now and then indeed at these meetings (for I always planned to attend them) I could tell my colleagues of some success—the fifty dollars I had received from one man, or a hundred from another ; but mainly it was the same old story,

and they knew that the year in which the \$30,000 was to be secured was drawing to a close, with only ten thousand in sight. For weeks I had brought to them no cheering word, and I must leave you to judge of the effect produced by Mr. Pardee's note which, without a word of explanation, and struggling to conceal the emotion which thrilled every nerve of my body, I handed the clerk to read. Only this I will add: there was an unbroken silence for several minutes. It seemed as though no word could be spoken by us to each other. At last the profound and solemn silence was broken by the voice of prayer. The venerable Dr. Coleman, who when the clerk read Mr. Pardee's note had bowed his head on the table, rose to his feet, lifted his hands towards Heaven, and with a voice tremulous with emotion, invoked God's blessing on the donor. Then we all turned away, each to his home, without another word.

I have purposely dwelt upon this first great donation to Lafayette College, made at a most critical period in its history, not only because it was the beginning of the new Lafayette, but because it was for those days a very large sum to be given to any college. The era of munificent gifts for educational purposes had not yet dawned.

Had Mr. Pardee given me \$50 or \$500, I have no doubt that it would have been a purpose of mine to seize some favorable opportunity, as my work went on, to again ask him for help. But so overwhelmingly munificent was his donation, the largest for any educational purpose which had ever been made in Pennsylvania, that at the time I had no thought of ever appealing to Mr. Pardee again. I did not know indeed that I should again look upon his face. He had told me that it was not likely he should come to Easton, and, as I had nothing to call me to Hazleton, it seemed very improbable that we should ever meet. Yet, as the weeks and months wore on, and the effect of his gift was seen in the awakened interest of the friends of the College, inspiring them with hope and confidence, and stimulating them to new exertions in its behalf, so that its success seemed now assured, you can perhaps imagine how Mr. Pardee was, in the homely phrase, "though lost to sight, to memory dear." In fact, he came to occupy in my thoughts very much the same position I imagine the patron saint occupies in the thoughts of the devout Catholic, who does not doubt he has been saved by him from shipwreck! I longed to see Mr. Pardee once more. Believe me, it was not with the thought of further enlisting him on behalf of the College. I simply wanted to look again on one, who appeared to me as in a beatific vision on

that memorable day. I never entered a railroad car, but I looked around, hoping that he might be there. I had no definite purpose of even speaking to him, least of all about the College. I should have been satisfied to take a seat where, unobserved by him, I could look upon his face. One evening during the following winter at the Girard House in Philadelphia, a friend casually mentioned that Mr. Pardee was at the Continental Hotel, and was to leave at 5 o'clock in the morning to take an early train to New York. Long before 5 o'clock I was at the hotel door waiting to catch a glimpse of him as he came out, still undetermined whether I should speak to him. But when he appeared I could not resist the impulse to step up to him and give him my hand. He received me in his usual quiet way, expressing pleasure at the accidental meeting, and complimenting me upon my habit of early rising, he entered the carriage and was driven off.

More than a year after I got that undeserved compliment from Mr. Pardee about my early rising, I met him in a railroad car. He courteously invited me to take a seat with him, and immediately asked me how his "investment at the College was paying." I assured him that, while it was paying him no cash dividends, it was bringing a most happy return in the helpful aid it was to the College in its great and now growing work. But I told him that it would bring still larger returns if he would look after it himself by taking a seat in the Board of Trustees. At first, this suggestion seemed only to amuse him. "What do I know about the management of a college?" said he. But we discussed the subject pretty fully, and what his decision was may be seen in the College catalogue of the next year, where in the list of Trustees appears the name, ARIO PARDEE, Esq., HAZLETON, PENNSYLVANIA.

To the duties of his new office Mr. Pardee bestowed the same thoughtful attention which he gave to everything he undertook. It was soon evident to all his colleagues in the Board that he did know a great deal about "the management of a college." He made himself thoroughly acquainted with the minutest details, and was soon convinced that at Lafayette College as well as in many business operations in which he had invested, "an additional assessment upon the capital stock already paid in" was rendered very desirable, if not absolutely necessary, by the enlargement of the business! What this conviction prompted him to do, and how quickly it was done, is best told in the "Announcement of the College Course of Studies" in the same catalogue which first contained his name as a Trustee. After the usual announcement of the old course

of liberal studies in the College and the pledge of the Trustees to endeavor to give it "greater efficiency year by year," it is added :

It is evident, however, that the number of students in our country is great, and constantly increasing, who wish to study the Natural Sciences, Mathematics, Modern Languages and Literature, History, Rhetoric, Logic, and Mental and Moral Philosophy, as thoroughly as they are studied in our best colleges, and who would be glad to enjoy the culture and learned habits and associations of college life, but who will not study Greek and Latin. To secure these advantages for such as prefer to pursue their studies at Lafayette College, A. Pardee, Esq., of Hazleton, Pennsylvania, has placed in the hands of the Trustees the sum of \$100,000. The Trustees have accordingly established such a course under the name of the PARDEE SCIENTIFIC COURSE IN LAFAYETTE COLLEGE.

The further statement in the catalogue that the "Pardee Scientific Course" was to be a "part of our present collegiate system, which has grown up under the fostering care of the Church," and that as far as possible "the old approved methods of College education would be retained as a thoroughly tried means of securing the culture and of imparting the learning becoming a Christian scholar" was received by educators with some surprise. They were familiar with business or commercial colleges, in which students were especially prepared for a business life. They also knew what the distinctly Technical schools meant, such as the Rensselaer at Troy or the schools for Technical instruction which were co-ordinated with some of our older colleges, such as the School of Mines at Columbia or the Sheffield Scientific School at Yale. But many persons gravely pondered over this "new departure" at Lafayette, where all the students—Classical, Scientific and Technical—from their Matriculation day to their Graduation, made one college family and were taught and governed by one Faculty. It was long before it came to be understood that the College roll showed no other division than the long established one of four classes—Seniors, Juniors, Sophomores and Freshmen. More than once I was asked, "Do the students in the Pardee Scientific School really attend chapel prayers?" But I must not enlarge upon this. As I have already said, I am here this morning to talk to you about Mr. Pardee, not to discuss even those educational questions involved in the Course of Scientific and Technical studies which he added to the curriculum of the College.

But I must say one thing in this connection. Mr. Pardee fully shared in the conviction of the members of the Board and of the Faculty, that the new Course should have the same Christian character which had been impressed upon all the studies of the College ever since its foundations were laid in prayer and faith by Dr.

Junkin a generation before.* Mr. Pardee was in complete accord with the view, not only that all the departments of instruction at Lafayette "should be in the hands of Christian scholars," but that in the new Scientific Department no less than in the old College Course there should be "a systematic and thorough study of the Word of God." He was himself a reverent and diligent student of the Bible. His pastor, Rev. J. G. Williamson, in a sermon preached on the Sabbath after the death of Mr. Pardee, referred to his "custom each morning to go into his library and spend a portion of an hour in reading the Scriptures," and he added: "The Bible used by him at such times is all thumbed and marked." And Mr. Pardee always spoke with the highest approval of the announcement of the 'Course of Biblical Instruction,' made in the College catalogue the year before his becoming a Trustee; of which the concluding paragraph is this:

The truths taught in the Bible in relation to the character, powers and duties of man are inculcated as fundamental in Mental and Moral Philosophy, and the philosophy of history is identified with the history of redemption. It is designed to make the Bible the central object of study in the whole College Course.

With these great additions to the Funds of the College and to its Courses of Study, the Annual Commencement of the College in 1866, as may readily be imagined, was a time not only of great interest but of great rejoicing. Never in all its history had there been so large or so enthusiastic a gathering of its Alumni and friends. Dr. Junkin and Mr. Pardee were both present; the observed of all observers, as they will always be the central figures of interest when the subject of Lafayette College is uppermost in the thoughts of men.

And now, with five distinct Courses of Study fully organized, with a large and able Faculty and a scientific equipment creditable for those days, the College went on with its work—no one watching its progress more closely or with a more absorbing interest than Mr. Pardee. But he soon became convinced that a still larger addition was needed to its funds for the more efficient prosecution of its work, and in a letter to me, July, 1868, he offered to add eighty thousand dollars to the sum (\$120,000) already contributed by him, provided other friends of the College would add a like sum of \$200,000. "The donations for this purpose," says the College catalogue of the next year, "completing nearly half a million dol-

* Dr. Junkin's name appears in the list of the Faculty printed in the same catalogue which announces Mr. Pardee's accession to the Board of Trustees. He had resigned the Presidency of Washington College, Va., and now, as Emeritus Professor of Metaphysics and Lecturer on Political Philosophy, was again connected with the Lafayette of his early love and of his self-denying and devoted labors.

lars lately added to the College funds, were made before January 1st, 1869," and then Mr. Pardee promptly drew his check for the amount of his new subscription.*

With the greatly enlarged number of professors and students, the need of enlarged accommodations and of a better equipment in the way of apparatus and scientific collections was seriously felt. This was the subject of frequent discussion between Mr. Pardee and myself, and I knew very well just what would be the outcome. At a meeting of the Synod of Philadelphia, held in Scranton in October 1870, I discussed fully the great work now done at the College in its various departments of study and the need of further endowments for the support of the professors, as well as the need of new buildings, additional dormitories and professors' houses, a chapel, a gymnasium, a library building, etc. I emphasized also the need of a building specially adapted for the studies in the new Pardee Scientific Department, but I added :

Although it is the most expensive of all our much needed improvements it is among the least of my anxieties. There will be no appeal to the public for this. Only let it be seen that the general College departments are provided for by the Presbyterian community, upon which, in all directions, are radiating from this centre of high education such manifold blessings, and we shall soon see rising upon College Hill a building that shall combine the best features of the most celebrated Technological institutions of this country and of Europe, fitted up with all the appliances of modern scientific culture and every way worthy of the enlarged and comprehensive views of the munificent founder of the department.

Of course, I did not speak these words unadvisedly. In fact, I had read them to Mr. Pardee from the manuscript of my address before I delivered it. He simply said : " All right "—for he was a man of few words, though they were always to the point. In the following Summer Mr. Pardee, seated in the study at my house, asked me for a sheet of paper and rapidly wrote these two pages which I shall read to you from his manuscript—you will see that what he here says is also to the point :

EASTON, PA., July 24, 1871.

Dr. W. C. CATTELL.

My Dear Sir :—We have had many conversations as to the proposed building for the Scientific school, but so far have arrived at no definite conclusion, except that a building is absolutely necessary and must be built at no distant

*When the history of the College in those days is written, there will be grateful mention of what was done by others whose gifts for the enlargement of Lafayette were added to those of Mr. Pardee. By far the larger part of all the donations to Lafayette College during my administration was made by the Trustees who, like Mr. Pardee, gave also in its service so much time and labor out of their busy lives. I can here write only the honored names of those generous members of the Board who have passed away :—William Adamson and Morris Patterson, of Philadelphia ; Thomas Beaver, of Danville, Pa. ; B. G. Clarke, of New York City ; Joseph H. Scranton and Thomas Dickson, of Scranton, Pa., and G. Dawson Coleman, of Lebanon, Pa.

period of time. The growing wants of the College from the present and large prospective increase in the number of students surely indicate that that time is now. Will you therefore submit the plan of the interior prepared by the Faculty last Winter, or such amended plan as on further consideration is deemed preferable to competent architects for a plan of the exterior, with estimates of its cost? The material to be stone. The style plain and substantial, yet such as may not look out of place in the beautiful natural scenery with which it will be surrounded. The cost not to exceed Two Hundred Thousand Dollars. If the plans can be prepared in time, it would be my wish to put in the foundations this Fall, that they may have the benefit of the Winter settling. While I do not, as in my former gifts to the College endowments, make my contribution of the cost of this building conditioned on an equal sum being raised by other friends of the Institution, yet I shall be much disappointed if in the cost of other needed buildings and contributions to the Endowment Fund they do not place themselves on more than an equality with me.

Respectfully yours,

A. PARDEE.

The construction of the building commenced in the early Spring of 1872, Mr. Pardee watching the progress of the work with intense interest. Fully occupied as he was in his varied and extended business operations, he found time to give it his personal attention. Nothing seemed to escape his notice. I recall his coming over to my house one day with his hands daubed with mortar. Noticing that I observed it as he went up to his room, he said "Yes, I have just come from the new Hall where I pulled down a portion of the walls; they were not put up right!"

The building was finished in the Fall of 1873, Mr. Pardee adding to his original donation of \$200,000, the entire cost of the furnishing and the Scientific equipment, making his gift for the Hall more than a quarter of a Million of Dollars.

Then came the great day, October 21 1873, observed as a general holiday in Easton and the neighboring towns and villages, when the magnificent building was dedicated. In the presence of a distinguished Assemblage that crowded every part of the Auditorium, R. W. Raymond, Ph. D., Lecturer upon Mining Engineering in the College and President of the American Institute of Mining Engineers, delivered an address full of noble thoughts. Himself eminent among the Scientists of our day he discussed with masterly ability the curriculum of the new Department, and showed the admirable adaptation of the Hall for Scientific and Technical studies. Mr. Pardee's munificent gifts had brought this scientific education within reach of the masses, and referring to this as an illustration of the beneficent use of wealth, Dr. Raymond said: "Such wealth ought never to rouse the faintest sigh of envy. Every poor

man in Pennsylvania has reason to be glad and give thanks to-day that Ario Pardee is rich." And the great Auditorium rang with applauding cheers. In the afternoon there was an imposing procession of the authorities of the Borough and of the adjoining towns, together with various civic and military organizations of the Valley, the schools and many citizens, which, after parading the streets of Easton, visited the College grounds. In the presence of this vast throng of many thousands gathered in front of the Hall, Mr. Pardee, holding the keys in his hand, addressed me in these few but well-chosen words:

The completion of this building makes it a very pleasant duty, on behalf of the Building Committee, and myself as the donor, to formally present it to you as the representative of the Trustees and Faculty of Lafayette. The building itself speaks of the skill and taste of the architect, the faithfulness of the builder, and the care with which it has been supervised during its erection. Our responsibilities have not been small; but on you, Sir, and on the students who shall go out year by year from these halls, rests a far larger responsibility—the reputation of the Institution. But, looking to the future by the light of the past, we rest the responsibility on you with no misgiving. I have the honor, Sir, of now presenting you with the Keys of the Hall.

Brief addresses then followed from high officials present—the Governor of Pennsylvania, the State Superintendent of Public Instruction, the President of the Easton School Board, the Chief Burgess of Easton, the President of the Borough Council and many others eminent in Church and State. In the evening there was an informal Reception at the building. The main Auditorium, the well-appointed Lecture rooms, the spacious halls for the Scientific collections and apparatus and the numerous corridors were all brilliantly lighted and thronged by an enthusiastic multitude.

This Reception recalls an incident which well illustrates Mr. Pardee's modesty. The Borough Council in accepting the invitation of the College authorities to attend the Dedication had, among other Resolutions, passed the following:—

Resolved, That a Committee be appointed in connection with a Committee of our citizens to confer with Mr. Pardee to ascertain whether it will be agreeable to him on the evening of October 21st, to receive the citizens of Easton who desire on that occasion to call upon him and testify their respect for him and their appreciation of the noble gifts made by him to the College.

To this Mr. Pardee made the following reply:

HAZLETON, October 13, 1873.

Messrs. Edward H. Green, John Stewart, McEvers Forman, and others, Committee,

Gentlemen.—I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt through Dr. Cattell, of your kind invitation to meet in a public reception of such of the citizens

of Easton as should do me the honor of calling upon me on the evening of the 21st inst.

There will be on that evening a social gathering of the Trustees and Faculty with their families and the students of the College, in the new Hall, and there and with them I shall be happy to meet the citizens of Easton and other friends. While deeply sensible of the high honor conferred on me by your request, I would beg leave most respectfully to decline a more public and marked reception.

Very respectfully,

A. PARDEE.

This letter was sent to me with a brief personal note, so characteristic of Mr. Pardee's thoughtfulness and delicacy of feeling, that I must read it to you :

HAZLETON, Oct. 13, 1873.

Dear Sir.—I enclose my reply to the Committee of Citizens of Easton, which please hand them. I hope my conclusion will be agreeable to them, for I deeply feel their kindness and would do nothing that would seem to show a want of appreciation of it. But I could not bring myself to agree to a more demonstrative reception.

Yours,

A. PARDEE.

This shrinking from any demonstration in his honor or, indeed, any public reference in his presence to the great work he had done for the College, was characteristic of Mr. Pardee. Of course, at Commencements and other public occasions such references could not be restrained, and they were always received by the assemblage with enthusiastic cheers. The older members of the Faculty will recall the ineffectual attempts at such times to get in response a speech from Mr. Pardee. Sometimes the prolonged cheers would get him upon his feet, but it was only to acknowledge the kindness of the company and to say he "never could make a speech." Once indeed, at the Commencement Dinner, Governor Pollock, who presided, did get a speech from Mr. Pardee, and it was a model of brevity, aptness and good sense, as well as modesty. Said he :

You give me too much credit and the Professors too little for the great work the College is doing. You should remember the answer the old painter gave when asked with what he mixed his paints to produce such wonderful effects. He said it was "with brains!" What would all the money given to Lafayette College have amounted to if the Professors had not mixed it with brains?

The Pardee Scientific Department was now fully equipped, and the number of students rapidly increased. The year following the dedication of Pardee Hall, the Freshman class numbered one hundred and fifteen, and the whole number upon the College roll was three hundred and nineteen. It can readily be imagined what labor and responsibility all this added for the Trustees of

the College, in which I can assure you Mr. Pardee took his full share. He "gave himself with his gift." Although so pressed was he by his numerous and varied and important business operations, that he never took "a day off" for a vacation, yet he took many days off from his own work, that he might by a careful study become thoroughly acquainted with the College management even in its minutest details. He never missed a meeting of the Board, and was always ready to serve on its committees, no matter how much time or labor the business in hand demanded.

And Mr. Pardee was so quiet in his manner and ordinarily so undemonstrative, that only those who knew him well could appreciate his force of character, and the promptness and vigor with which he discharged every duty. He never put off to-day's duty till to-morrow; and it seems the very "irony of fate," that when it was announced that he "left no will," the public journals referred to this as another illustration of the folly of men so immersed in business as to put off such an important duty from day to day until it is too late! Mr. Pardee never put off anything; and it is due to his memory that I should say here that his views as to this matter of a "will" were well known to his intimate friends. Everyone, he said, must decide this question for himself, but his own opinion was that the law provided a just and equitable division of a man's property among his family, and that any distribution other than to these he thought should be made by a man during his lifetime. Mr. Pardee was reticent as to what he himself would do in this as in most other matters, yet to those who knew what his few words meant upon any subject, the announcement that "Ario Pardee left no will," occasioned no surprise. It never occurred to them that it was through neglect; nor were they disappointed that he made no public bequests. He had given what he thought was right and proper during his life-time, when he might have employed all his money, as indeed so many do, in "making more," to be distributed by the "dead hand." The church edifice in which he worshipped at Hazleton was his gift, with the parsonage and the land on which they were built; and he gave to Lafayette College, in successive donations, as the occasion seemed to demand, half a million of dollars. What he gave more privately, here and there, can never be known. More than once was I made his almoner in the distribution of these private benefactions. When I happened to speak one day, (in his presence, but with no thought of appealing to him for aid,) of a clergyman, a friend of his and mine, who was painfully embarrassed for the need of a new overcoat, Mr. Pardee, as he left the

room, slipped a fifty-dollar bank note into my hand, saying, "of course he need not know from whom this comes." What he gave in this quiet way is known only to the All-seeing One—but the aggregate must have been large.

To all of his colleagues in the Board he was uniformly courteous—often indeed hesitating to express his opinion upon questions of expenditure under discussion in the Board, lest he should seem to be "dictating" how his money should be spent! Naturally, with the President of the College he was brought into very close relations. Many and many conferences did I have with him, and upon matters of gravest importance. We met by appointment at his house and at mine, and on the cars, and at hotels in New York or Philadelphia, and discussed important principles in College administration and minute executive details. Not unfrequently there were conflicting opinions to be reconciled and opposite policies to be adjusted—enough, it would seem, to harass and irritate any man living; but he was always the same kind, patient, wise counsellor. Never, in all those twenty years, anywhere or at any time, did Mr. Pardee give me an impatient word. I cannot believe that any College President ever had, or ever could have, an associate in the Board of Management more considerately kind, more loyal, more helpful. To my honored successor in the Presidency Mr. Pardee was the same sympathetic and helpful friend and counsellor. Dr. Knox had taken his seat in the Board the same year with Mr. Pardee and, like him, had given his hand and his heart to the work. There were but few important Committees of the Board upon which both of these men were not placed; and Mr. Pardee soon learned to appreciate the high character, the learning and ability, the sound judgment and conscientious performance of duty which distinguished his colleague. When, therefore, in 1883, the Presidency became vacant, Mr. Pardee at once turned to Dr. Knox (as did the other members of the Board) and besought him to take the vacant Chair, and he was always to him the same steadfast, helpful counsellor that he was to me.

Had Mr. Pardee's life been spared he would have been the same to Dr. Warfield, and there are for me delightful memories which connect Mr. Pardee with your honored President. Serving with him upon the Executive Committee to which the Trustees referred the nomination of a successor to Dr. Knox, we were again brought together in many conferences as in former years, and I can testify to his joy when the good Providence of God brought Dr. Warfield within our view, and to his anxious solicitude lest by any delay we

should fail to secure him for the vacant chair. The very last lines I received from his pen had reference to this. Writing to me as Chairman of a sub-committee and in reply to a letter of mine giving reasons for immediate action he says :

I have yours this morning, and am decidedly in favor of making a square offer of the Presidency of Lafayette College to President Warfield, with the assurance on the part of the Executive Committee of the Board that he will be formally elected as soon as the Board can be convened. As far as I can do so, I would authorize you to make the offer either by letter, or by personal interview at once.

To us all it must ever be a cause for great rejoicing that Mr. Pardee was spared to witness the inauguration of your honored President at the last commencement, and on that happy occasion to place, as President of the Board of Trustees, the Keys of the College in his hands.

But now, returning to the earlier days, I must recall that night of horror—June 4, 1879—when we all stood helpless and agonized as we watched our beautiful Pardee Hall burn to the ground. But upon that scene I dare not dwell. I never can recall it without a shudder.

Let me hasten to say that in less than eighteen months a new Pardee Hall arose, constructed upon the same general plan externally as the first, but much improved in the interior arrangements, as suggested by the eight years' experience of the first building. And then came another Dedication Day—November 30, 1880—more glorious even than the first. The Rev. Dr. Paxton, Moderator of the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church, made the Dedication prayer, and our own honored and beloved Professor March delivered the address. The services of that ever memorable day are a matter of recent history, and you scarcely need to be reminded of the notable assemblage that graced the occasion. The Governor of Pennsylvania was in attendance with his Staff; the President of the United States came in a special car from Washington with a distinguished party, including two members of his Cabinet, and also the Assistant Postmaster-General, the United States Commissioner of Education, and the General of the Army; then there were high Dignitaries of the Church, distinguished Educators, Judges, Legislators and men eminent in all the learned professions and in business life; the borough authorities and other prominent citizens of Easton and of the Valley were present; from all parts of the country came congratulations by letter and telegraph; and the speeches on the College campus in the morning and those which

followed the Banquet given in the Hall were worthy of this most notable assemblage.

In his noble address to the great multitude gathered in front of the Hall the President of the United States emphasized the vital importance to a republic of popular education, and in conclusion said : (I quote from the New York *Tribune's* report)

Wealthy men understand that in no way can they do much good to those who come after them, in no way can they build to themselves such a monument that will preserve gratefully their memories in future generations, as by endowing a College, a University, a Scientific School. Therefore, my friends, we are here on this occasion, to do honor to the man who has set an example. And what an example it is! He does it while he is alive and can see that his wishes are properly carried out and the work well done. I am glad to be here, glad to join with you in saying God bless Mr. Pardee !

The mention of Mr. Pardee's name led to loud and long-continued cheers and repeated calls for him to make a speech. With some difficulty I persuaded him to come out from the rear of the Presidential party to the front, in full view of the multitude, and when silence was restored, he simply expressed his delight that the building was "completely restored and even improved for its work," but modestly disclaimed all credit for this. "It is," said he, "through the wise forethought of the Trustees in keeping up an ample insurance that we have to-day the Hall restored to the College." Notwithstanding this modest disclaimer, the afternoon addresses in the crowded Auditorium had frequent references to his munificent gift, and every mention of his name was received with prolonged cheers. Said the Secretary of War, Ex-Governor Ramsey, of Minnesota, an Alumnus of Lafayette: "But we are here to-day to inaugurate this grand Hall, one which every man in the country, and especially Pennsylvanians, will be proud of, the munificent gift of one great public benefactor. The world everywhere may be proud of such a man ;" and General Sherman said: "He has received to-day stronger thanks than words, for he can see in every face how much his act is honored and appreciated. His name will be honored for all time."

But I cannot linger upon the memories of that happy day ; I must come now to the severance of the intimate official relations between Mr. Pardee and myself upon my retirement from the Presidency of the College ; and although these last words I fear must be even more personal to myself than what has preceded, I must, if for no other reason than to illustrate Mr. Pardee's kindly sympathy, refer to what was to me so great a trial.

The President's report to the Trustees of the College at the close of the fiscal year 1882, is printed in full in the *Lafayette Journal* of January 1883. After a somewhat extended review of the year, "the most delightful to me since my connection with the College," it closes with these words:

With such pleasant recollections of the year just closed, and with such a brightening outlook I enter upon my twentieth year of the Presidency with only one misgiving; and that is whether, in the present state of my health, I have the strength fully to discharge the arduous and responsible duties which are inseparable from my position. I am deeply grateful for the generous and unfailing support of my colleagues in the Board and the Faculty and of the Alumni, but even with this help the continuous anxiety and strain of my ordinary work, and the necessity at times of severe and prolonged exertion, seem to me to demand more than my present strength. But I am firmly persuaded that the great work here will continue with increasing power and usefulness, whoever may be the men honored of God to carry it on.

What was foreshadowed here became definite as the year went on. My health was utterly broken by the long and exhausting strain of twenty years and, assured by my physicians that only a prolonged rest, perhaps for years, from work and from all responsibility, could restore it, I laid before the Board at its next meeting in June my resignation of the Presidency. Of course I had not taken this step without full conference with Mr. Pardee, and it is with the deepest emotion I recall his tender and thoughtful sympathy during all these trying hours. He was at my house more frequently than ever, and his letters showed a kindly consideration that if possible endeared him to me more than ever. "I shall very much regret," he wrote, "if your conclusion as to resigning is final," but fully recognizing the condition of my health he adds that however painful the separation may be, "your own judgment and that of Mrs. Cattell as to what is best for you should and must govern." Though he was willing to serve, and did serve, on the Committee appointed by the Board to request me to withdraw my resignation and to arrange, if possible, some plan by which I could secure the needed rest and still remain at the head of the College, he saw in this last conference with me on the subject that it could not be done—and the intimate official relations between my honored friend and myself, which had existed for so many years came to an end. The last official act I performed as President of Lafayette College was in this hall, which bears his honored name. On Founder's Day, October 21, 1883—just twenty years, to a day, after my election to the Presidency—I presided over the exercises in this

Auditorium, and when I left PARDEE HALL that day, I was no longer President of Lafayette.

I must add one thing more—a reference to the last sad rites that were paid to his memory in Hazleton. Mr. Pardee had lived in the town for more than fifty years—always a kind and thoughtful friend, a helpful neighbor, a just and upright citizen ; and his home life was one of typical beauty. He was a man so pure in his heart, so stainless in his life—in every way so upright—that those among whom he had lived so long and who knew him so well, could set his character before their sons as the model upon which their own might well be formed. Prospered in his business he had become a millionaire, but he lived among his neighbors and friends always the same simple, unostentatious, kindly life ; and on the day when he was borne to his grave the very streets of Hazleton were crowded by them as they gathered to honor his memory. And men of high position came to Hazleton that day from other parts of the Valley and from distant cities and towns—men who had been long associated with Mr. Pardee in his many and varied business enterprises ; the College too was represented—its honored President was there and members of the Board of Trustees and of the Faculty and many Alumni. Never had Hazleton witnessed such a great and notable throng of men as were on that day gathered to show their profound respect for the memory of Ario Pardee.

Although I could not, for one moment, hesitate to accede to the request of the family that I should make the address, yet I said then, as I say now to you as my closing words, Mr. Pardee was so dear to my heart that my place on the day of his funeral should have been, not in the pulpit but in those seats where, around his lifeless body, the stricken members of his household during this service sat in their silent and sacred sorrow.

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